INTERESTING FROM CUBA.

THE MISSION OF JUDGE CONKLING.

OUR HAVANA CORRESPONDENCE. The Reported Apology of the Captain General.

Our advices from Havana, by the Prometheus, are to the evening of the 27th ult. There appears to be some doubt as to the character

ter of the arrangement made between the Captain General and Judge Conkling.

Our Havana Corresponde nce. HAVANA, October 23, 1852.

Arrival of the Powhatan-Treatment of her Officers -Interview with the Captain General, Se., Se. The U. S. steamer Powhatan, with Judge Conkling and Commodore Newton on board, arrived here this morning from your city. She arrived off the More about ten o'clock last evening, and had to lay off and on all night, it being deemed imprudent to enter without a pilot at night.

The following naval vessels are in the harbor. vis:-Three Spanish steamers; one Spanish corvette steamer; one frigate; one French steam frigate; one corvette, and the United States steamer Powhatan. The latter looks as if she could whip the whole party before breakfast, for she is certainly the most noble looking ship that I have ever seen; and from the experience of this trip, I venture to say she is the fastest war steamer affoat. She made the passage (running time) in less than five days, which you know is tall going for a war steamer. I presume you are aware the Crescent Cits was again ordered out of the port on the 14th inst.

I have learned since her departure that the Go vernor General says, if she returns here again, he will fire into her. Therefore, the probability is that this ship will remain here until the Crescent City returns; and if the Spanish authorities should carry their threat into execution, you may be sure there will be some fun, for it will never do to stand by and see an American struck, without striking

Upon the return of the passengers in the steam Black Warrior, from New Orleans, after having been ordered out with the Crescent City, they were interrogated by the government as follows, viz:-Will you inform us what Captain Porter said, and how he acted, after leaving this port?"-to which they answered affirmatively.

Second-"Are you Catholics" Answered negasively. They were informed they could not be be-Heved, in consequence, but were requested to proceed, which they did, very much to their own amusement, but not to the Spanish authorities. The latter took it all down, I presume, as important information, from which you will probably hear

On the day of the arrival of the Powhatan, as Commodore Newton and his suite were on their way to pay their respects to the Captain General, they were followed by a mob, and hooted at as they passad along the streets.

Things are coming to a focus very fast. The in-

habitants here are very anxious to know what the intention of our government is towards the island.

On Sunday, the 24th instant, the Captain General sent to the office of the American Consul to pro

sent to the office of the American Consul to pro-cure a copy of our treaty with Spain. He did not ac-tually know that a treaty existed betwern the two governments until some one informed him of the fact. So I leave you to judge of his calibre. The majority of the people here are very anxious for the overthrow of the government; and as for the Heral, D, they are perfectly crazy to get hold of one. Since writing the above, an interview has taken piace between the Captain General and our folks, which has been of a favorable nature. The former acknowledged he was sorry, and says he will permit our steamers to come and depart without any intercur steamers to come and depart without any interference on the part of the Spanish government. The amount of the business is, our government ought to keep a naval vessel or two here all the time, and keep a naval vessel or two here all the time, and then none of these difficulties would occur. But it is always the case that, just when our Consul or a man-of war is wanted most, that is just the time they are minus. I think, from what I have seen of Coumodore Newton, since his arrival here, that our government have hit upon the right man at last, for there is no back down to him; and as long as he remains commander of the Home Squadron, things will go on right, or I am much mistaken in the man. e man. The Powhatan will go to Pensacola soon, and

from thence north.

The steamer leabel, from Charleston, arrived here this morning The Spanish steamer Pararro, recently wrecked at Mariel, has been lightened, and

will be got off soon.

P. S.—Unless the English stoomer arrives early to morrow morning, the Powhatan will leave for Yera Gruz, with Judge Conkling.

HAVANA, Wednesday, Oct. 27-2:30 P M.

The Difficulties Between the Spanish Authorities and the United States not yet Settled.

The report se extensively circulated in the city last evening, relative to the arrangements said to have been come to between Judge Conkling and the Captain General, with regard to an amicable settlement of the affair of the Crescent City is incorrect. No arrangements whatever have net taken place.

The report alluded to appears to have arisen from the circumstance of the Collector of the Castem House here having signed an order authorizing the mails and passengers from the American steamers to be permitted to land; and this having get abroad, the wise ones consider that this order abroad, the wise ones consider that this order

the Captain General.

This I have from the best authority, from parties This I have from the best authority, from marties who must know all about it. If anything serious arises out of this between the two governments, it will be short work for these people, because they already have an enemy in the Creoles among them. The Powhatan leaves for Vera Graz to morrow morning, with Judge Conkling on beard. The English steamer, with the mails, from Southempton, due here on the 23d instant, has not yet made her appearance.

HAVANA, October 27, 1852.

Arrival of the Powhatan at Havana-Spanish Etiquette-Interview between the Captain General and Judge Conkling-Embargo Withdrawn from the Crescent City-Continued Exclusion of Captain Porter and Purser Smith-The Cornelia Affair Overlooked, &c.

The United States steam frigate Powhatan, Captain Mervine, bearing the broad pannant of Commodore J. P. Newton, and having on board Judge Conkling, United States Minister to Mexico. commissioned to inquire into the circumstances attending the late outrages committed by these au thorities towards the bark Cornelia and the mai steamer Crescent City, arrived here from New York, on Saturday morning last, about 7½ o'clock Λ. M At 11 o'clock the Powhstan commenced firing the usual salutes, during which a little insident occurred which, perhaps, is worth mentioning, as showing how prone the Spaniards are to stand upo their dignity, even in trifles. During the complimentary salute to the Spanish admiral, the ensign of Spain was of course hoisted at the fore or the Powhatan, but in dropping the topsail, according to etiquette, the Spanish flag was by accident lowered a little, and became hidden by the sails. This happened only after two or three guns had been ared. It was altogether an accident: but the Spaniards having observed it, when they returned the salute from their frigate Esparanza, they also, after firing two or three guns, hauled down the stars and stripes; and the commodore, seeing that they had evidently taken effence at what was entirely a mere accident on his part, sent on board the Esparanza to apologise.

About 12 o'eleck, Judge Conkling and Commo dore Newton, attended by several officers of the Powhatan, waited upon the Captain General, with whom they had an audience of about ten minutes.

They were mobbed hooted and hissed by about forty or fifty negroes and Catalans (who had hired the negroes) from the place where they landed to the negroes) from the place where they landed to the Consul's office, and from thence to the gate of the palace. The gentlemen appeared to take the in-sult very coolly, laughing and talking one to another, quite indifferent to the elegant expressions made use of by the low-lived Catalans. On Monday, Judge Conkling again had an interview with General Canedo, which lasted about three hours. He saw the Captain Ge

sterview with General Canedo, which lasted bout three hours. He saw the Captain Go and yesterday, and I understand the result of adge Coakling's last conference with His Excellen-ris, that the Crescent City will be permitted to

enter this port as usual, the mails and passengers be permitted to land; but neither Captain Porter nor Mr. Smith, the purser, will be allowed to come on shore.

The outrage committed on the bark Cornelia has,

The cutrage committed on the bark Cornelia has, I learn, not even been referred to.

What we have gained by this conference I am at a loss to understand. That the Captain General was most anxious that the matter should be settled amicably here, considering how deeply, by his own folly, he had involved his government, was only natural, in order to save himself from disgrace; but if it is true that he has admitted, and, if admitted, recognized Judge Conkling's authority to treat with him directly, and not referred him—as has been the case upon all previous occasions—to the supreme government

all previous occasions—to the supreme government at Madrid, then has General Canedo afforded a pre-cedent which we will know how to adopt upon a future occasion.

The real fact of the case is, that General Canedo

The real fact of the case is, that General Canedo discovered that his secretary, Senor Galiano, had led him all wrong, and that he remained almost isolated in his opinions as to the course which he thought proper to adopt with regard to the Crescent City; and, knowing the consequences which could not but ensue by delay, or reference to Madrid, he has—if we are to believe the rumors which were last evening so extensively circulated in the city—granted the concessions above referred to. But it is for the people of the United States to judge whether the mere conceding to them of what was only their right, will be satisfaction for the repeated indignities offered to the national flag, in twice dismissing a United States mail steamer from the port of Havane, and other cutrages committed twice dismissing a United States mail steamer from the pert of Havana, and other outrages committed by those authorities, amongst the most glaring of which was that of riding the mail bag of the bark Cornelia, and the scandalous treatment of her captain by a self constituted authority (the Captain of this port), as published by Captain Ward in the columns of the New YORK HERALD.

onlimns of the New YORK HERALD.

If it is true that such arrangement has been come to respecting the Crescent City, and that she will be allowed to enter the port and land her mails and passengers as usual, fear alone has dictated the and passengers as usual, fear alone has dictated the measure, and all the rhedomontade, of which so much has recently been published in the columns of the Diario de la Marina, as to the right they have to do as they please with vessels on their waters, goes for nothing, but only places them in a more ridiculous position, obliging them, after all their quotations from Vattel, Puffendorf, and so en, to swallow the pills to which they have shown so much objection!

Another Manifesto from the Organ of the Cuban Government.

[From the Diario de la Marina, Oct. 22, 1852.]

To say that our neighbors of the United States in general, and New Orleans in particular, are still keeping up their favorite pastime, in the shape of warlike meetings—important only from the shame which they bring upon those participating in themwhich they bring upon those participating in themwould, of course, be saying nothing new, and nothing which could surprise our readers; and so monotonous have become the incidents of this species of recreation, that we would pass over them in silence, did they not occasionally present ususual in sitence, did they not occasionally present ususual sights and incidents worthy of being sculptured in marble, for the greater glory and eternal renown of

the country.

The first item worthy of attention is a semi-anony. The first item worthy of attention is a semi-anony-mous communication of the most renowned mer-chant captain Porter, read before the assembly. This epistle, it is said, was directed to the American Consul at Havana, and calculated to prove that the vessels of the United States were in the habit of being insulted in our port. The event especially pointed out appears to be of a remote date, and its particulars are enveloped in silence, though we have reasons to suppose that the allusion is to the steamship Ohio, at the time of the affair at Cardenas, in 1850. If this wise precaution has been taken to avoid a flat denial, all the pains taken with this view have been taken in vain. We shall not descend either to recount the circumstance or to a refutation. Let it suffice to say that the here appears to be a reduction to the circumstance or to be a reduction. Let it suffice to say that the here appears to be a reduction of the companion of the case time, he exhibits great firmness in his intercourse with the authorities, and averages as for numer of Spanish officers and soldiers, while, at, the same time, he exhibits great firmness in his intercourse with the authorities; and even goes so far as to give them lessons of urbanity and propriety. These same authorities, on the other hand, act barbarously and implously, even denying the succor of water to a thirsty crew. The only answer such allegations deserve, is to be branded as shameless calumnies. Doubtless, Mr. Porter recollected his conduct in the case of the French frigate Laura, and, by a singular confusion of ideas, attributed to others what he would, perhaps, heve done in a similar case. The little importance, moreover, with which this stale and siried-up complaint was treated by the American Consul at Havana, is clearly shown by his sile nee; and we can from this judge of the consideration to which it is entitled.

But though we refuse a discussion with an adversary of such a character, it would, perhaps, not be amiss to place matters in their proper light. When, in the beginning of 1846, the question of Oregon was being debated, with great warnath and interest, before the Senate at Washington, and the rival claims of England and the United States, brought into contact, appeared likely to produce a collision between the two countries, there was a small, interest, there was a small interest.

claims of England and the United States, brought into contact, appeared likely to produce a collision between the two countries, there was a small, insignificant paper published at Washington, known as the Times. This sheet cae day ventured to accuse such of the Senators as entertained and expressed moderate opinions on this subject, of being suborned by the gold of England. It wens on still farther, and presented, as a proof, a busquet given by the English minister plenipotentiary, on which occasion the bargain and sale of these parliamentary consciences was debated and effected. The indignation of the Senate was, as may well be inparimed, in of the Senate was, as may well be imagined, im-mense, and the editor was summoned to justify his accusation. It was then ascertained that the author of these accusations was a certain Mr. Porter, licutonant is the American navy, a gentleman (by courtesy) whose filiation is sufficiently clear. The worthy youth did not hesitate to acknowledge that he was the author of the grand discovery brought to light by the Times; he was, however, compelled to acknowledge that his suspicions only rested on the profound contempt (!) which he had from time immemorial entertained against the manufacturers of English diplomacy in general, and Mr. Pakenham in particular. Unfortunately, the profound contempt of so eminent a personage did not convince the Senate, and both the editor and his informer were excelled from the seats lieutenant in the American wave editor and his informer were expelled from the seats reserved for the press as a mark of high esteam, which their conduct deserved in the eyes of all ho-norable men. This is one of the facts in itself sufficient to depict the character of men who, when urged by their insatiable desire to become notorious, nothing can deter-not even the commission of dis

graceful and degrading acts

But let us abandon Mr. Porter, the patriotic But let us abandon Mr. Porter, the patriotic citizen whose Anglo-Spanish prejudices are worthy of no further notice, and let us return to the meeting which we mentioned at the beginning of this article. It would at first sight have appeared impossible to surpass the sayings and doings of former meetings, but an orator has been found to infertake the task, and come out successfully. This orator, to make the second still greater, happens to he index. Ves. semilamen, a index a mesistor, to make the scandal still greater, happens to be a judge. Yes, gentlemen, a judge, a magistrate, an interpreter of justice and the laws—Judge Larrue, as we find the name written in full. This orator, we repeat, did not take a roundabout way, but attacked the instance roomly and boldly. "We wish for Cuba," he said, "and soon not only that island, but also Mexico and Canada, and all the island, but also steries and Canada, and all the continent will form part of our country. As for the international law, such as it is written in Grotius, Vattel, and other authors, we have nothing to do with that. It has failen into disuse, and is contrary to the spirit of the ago."

the spirit of the age."
To parody here the oft-quoted investives of Closre, in his first oration against Cataline, would eaver of the ridiculous, though it is seldom that we can exclaim with batter reason, O, tempora, O, morest But there is no need of borrowing foreign O, move? But there is no need of borrowing foreign cloquence, and bringing it to bear on this, the words we have quoted, left in all their mudity, speak cloquently enough for themselves. They are worthy of being trumpeted anywhere and everywhere; and even though we had at our cemmand the hundre if fabled tongues of Fame, we would not hesitate to employ them for the purpose. Would to Heaven, indeed, that all the nations of the world could have been hearers of the learned Judge! Would to Heaven that his maxims could reach the cars of the entre universe! What better proof could we require of the real question at insuo!—what more and is of the real question at itsue!—what more ample and convincing testimony that the elemies of Spain are also the enemies of their race—the cuenies of all law, order, and justice—the enomics of siviliza-tion and progress—the enomics, in a word, of the

human race?
And that such doctrines, (proclaimed by persons who, out of respect for the class to which they belong, ought to bush if they be capable of blushing, at their very mention,) should begin to hear their fruit, in a country that receives them with a ridity. fruit, in a country that receives them with artiflity, is surely neither strange nor unexpected. On the contrary, it is logical and necessary, and, as such, must and does happen. One entermed contemporary, the Pelevo, of New Oriesus, has concluded to surpend its publication; and the cause of this must no be passed over in silence. The editors were threatened with violence, and on complaining, were informed by the Mayor, (at least to we learn, and we think with truth,) over his signature, that he could not dispense to them the protection nominally inscribed in the laws—adding, moreover, that whatever might happen to the Pelavy would, in his own opinion, be well deserved, and that he would even confer upon the act all the weight of his intelligent municipal approbation. We were already aware that even as the Roman republic had its consular dictatorship, other modera republics enjoyed its Layach dictatorship by special privilege. We had never before, however seen its existence officially its Lynch dictatorship by special privilege. We have never before, however seen its existence officially and se candidly admitted. We make note of the new democratic confession in the spirit of it much beasted privileges, and we leave its qualifications to those stationary European countries where there still exists the exploded and monarchical no-tion that written laws are worthy of some little respect.

ARRIVAL OF THE PROMETHEUS. INTRARSTING PROM CRETERI.

> Our Nicaragua Correspondence. dien den de.

The steamship Prometheus, Capt. Churchill, ar ived yesterday morning. She left San Juan del Norte Oct. 23d, and arrived at Havana on the morning of the 27th. She left on the same evening at seven 'clock, and arrived off Sandy Hook at six o'clock on Monday evening.

The steamer Independence left San Francisco on the 1st of October, and arrived at San Juan del Sud on the morning of the l6th, with two hundred passengers.

The United States steam frigate Powhatan Captain Mervine, bearing the broad pennant of John Thomas Newton, was at Havana. She arrived on Saturday the 23d, all well.

The Prometheus has had very thick foggy woather from Cape Hatteras, and was detained outside on that account.

We have received our files of La Gaceta del Governo de Costa Rica to the 9th ult., published at San Jose. We translate the items which we find most interesting.

Juan Rafael Mora, President of the republic of Costa Rica, has published the following decree, with the aim of favoring the scheme of German colonization, of which the first action promises already the most favorable results, and to encourage the efforts of the company of North to open an important way of communication with the Atlantic:-I decree :—1st Article.—There will be established a summander for the port of Linson, on the 1st of January

Article 2d —There will be provisionally a Commander of Port. who will have also the authority of Governor of the population which is formed in it, amply authorized by the government to take all means of police and security which he will judge indispensable.

Article 3d.—The Ministers of Finance and War are authorized to give effect to and execute the decree Given in the city of San Jose, on the sixth day of Octo-

GUATAMALA, October 2, 1852.

The ordinary courier of the conduct informs us that General Carrera had arrived with troops on our frontier, and that the true motive was not yet known. In that capital the inhabitants formed thousands of conjectures since the circumstance, so as to have propagated the notion that the Salvador had some alarming pronunciamentos.

In the State of Salvador there was no alteration in the public affairs. What is certain is, that the incidents which eccurred between the commander of the district of Zuliciata and the municipality of Anahaacapan, had been seen with surprise, and condemned by public opinion.

been seen with surprise, and condemned by public opinion.

The other news from Central America relates that tranquility is only disturbed at some moments in Guatamula. Between Guatamula and San Salvador several controversies had taken place, on account of the refugees of the mountains. A body of troops of Guatamula entered the Department of Sonsonate, near Anahuscapun, and created a considerable alarm. The commandant of Zulistapa lutimated to the municipality of Anahuscapan, to not fear the expulsion of the refugees. That affair will, no doubt, finish by an amiacable arrangement.

From Honduras and Nicaragua there is nothing particular. Peace is generally reigning in Central America.

Our Nicaragua Correspondence. GRANADA, (Nic.), Oct. 12, 1852.

The Threatened Revolution-The Transit Compan

-Management of the Steamship Lines, &c., &c. I would have written to you many months ago had I not preferred to be quiet until I could give you an impartial and true statement of affairs in this part of the world, instead of writing you s quantity of things which I would be obliged to recall in my next. During the last year I have been watching the movements of the different political parties, and the "Accessory Transit Company"-- the principal foreign, and better said, the only interest

Political matters have been of very little impor tance. People of this country are daily expecting a revolution, but it never takes place. Manoz is said (since three years) to be landing with 500 or 5,000 Californians, to invade Nicaragua-still he has not arrived, and most probably never will. I never saw a people more story-telling, and story-be lieving than the Niearaguans. The Presidential election takes place in November, but the result of it will not be known until March. Castellon (late Minister of Nicaragua Court of St. James) will be the man.

The interference of the United States and Great Britsin in the Costa Rica and Nicaragua boundary question, has made great excitement. The goversquestion, has made great excitement. The government and people are "muy bravo" with the commissioners, and have protested, solemnaments, per la solemnia de la Republica Nicaragua. How this protest will have any effect I cannot say, yet we shall see the consequences of it—but I cannot make out who gave power to the United States and England to dispose of the property of a foreign, though weak, nower. Is it not the confidence of a great weak, power. Is it not the confidence of a great power to treat with a miserable, helpless State! if England and the United States would manage its affairs, but that this is injustice, I do not doubt The interest of the country is nearly connected with the welfare of the Accessory Transit Company, and about the business of this company I can give

and about the business of this company I can give you the following reliable information.

In the beginning of this year, the business of this conpany had been very prosperous indeed, and would be the same, or still better, now, had not the company experienced indirectly disadvantages and heavy losser, by the bad management and fatal accidents which have happened to the steamers on the Pacific Ocean, connecting with this Transit line in San Juan del Sur.

It is generally believed in public, that the steamers on both the oceans, (Atlantic and Pacific) are the property of the Accessory Transit Company. This belief has been more confirmed by Mr. Cornellus Vanderbitt being President of the Accessory Transit Company. Transit Company, who has advertised the line in connection with his steamers, as "Vanderbilt's" line. This general belief is a great mistake. The Accessory Transit Company has the only obligation to despatch the passengers as quick and comfortable as possible from ocean to ocean. There all the obligations of the Accessory Transit Company was.

Accessory Fransit Company has the only obligation to despatch the passengers as quick and combirable as possible from occan to ocean. There all the obligations of the Accessory Transit Company cease, and the responsibility of the ocean steamers begins. The steamers on the Atlantic have been often overloaded—(Northern Light 900 passengers)—so that the steamers on the Pacific had to leave a lot of passengers behind, for want of accommodations. Another propeller wassent sround Cape Horn to meet a large lot of passengers at San Juan del Sur; passengers had to wait for this propeller three or four weeks, many of them not prepared for such a detention; destitute, and getting sick and into difficulties. Add to this the lose of the steamer North America, and the unpopularity of Mr. Vanderbile's late agent in San Francisco, and everybody will easily and out that the popularity of this line has been diminishing, and the business getting worse, instead of improving. Only the poor management of the Pacific steamers on this route has been the cause that this line has not succeeded as everybody anticipated. All the improvements on the transit route, which All the improvements on the transit route, which could be made, are either done or in progress. There is, in fact, no detention on the lethmus, as the adis, in fact, no detection on the Isthmus, as the advertisements generally say, but seldom fulfil. If the directors of the company will take good advice, I should recommend them to leave their route open for competition, on both oceans, for all the steamers that may land on either side. This, I believe, is the only way for the company to regain their old popularity, and to make a good business. In all other respects, this line will compete well with the Panama or any other route scress the Isthmus.

Let we tell you conething about the land route, and the way business is done principally on the part of the route between Virgin Bay and San Juan del Sur.

The land route is about twelve miles long, and passengors go on muleback on a pleasant, shady road, in about three hours even in the rainy season, from one end to the other. All the places which hast fall and in the beginning of this spring were only deep mad holes, are nicely filled up with logs, brushwood and gravel, which makes a capital road. Mr. Fizzgerald, One of the engineers who came out with Course! Callds to take the surveys of the

route) has the superintendence of the read, and pas-tengers say he has made great improvements indeed. Last year, the great scarcity of mules often caused delay and many troubles. Since March this year, the company's late agent, John T. Doyle, Esq., has made a contract with a German, Heary Gottel, to furnish not only sufficient saddle nules for the passengers, but also to transport all the bag-gage from Virgin Bay to San Juan dei Sar, and vir versa. The contract is, I understand, made for one year, and the contractor is, by a large security, bound to fulfil his contract.

bound to fulfil his contract.

Mules are, in consequence of this arrangement, now always abundantly on hand—often seven hundred for two hundred and fifty passengers—waiting for the arrival of the steamers, and I can assure you a good deal of fun to see a lot of mules jumping and galloping towards San Juan, when the mule owners have been advised of the arrival of a steamer by a courier. All the ladies are provided with side-saddles, and children too small to ride are

carried by natives.

Baggage is checked on one end of the route, and delivered against the countercheck on the other

end. I knew, from a reliable source, that during the time of this centract not one package given in the company's charge has been lost or stelen. In the course of three or four hours, four or five hundred passengers and their baggage are despatched, and the place is quiet again.

Passengers arriving in the morning at San Juan del Sur, embark the same afternoon in Virgin Bay, in the steamboat Central America, and arrive, (all the time per steamboat,) the following afternoon, in San Juan del Norte.

Little rain has fallen this season, and the Chapulin, a locust, has devastated many cornfields. Want of corn, water, and fodder will be great next year.

want of corn, water, and fodder will be great next year.

It is said that a line of elipper ships, and transit per bungo, will be established in opposition to the Accessory Transit Company. I fear it is like Muhoz—always expected, and never coming. Whenever anything of importance or interest takes place in these quarters, you shall be informed by your obedient servant, P. C.

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Oct. 21, 1852. The Military Movement of the Nicaragua Govern-ment-Threatened Attack on San Juan Del Norte -The Preparations of the Inhabitants to Defend the Place, &c.

By reference to the Webster and Crampton treaty. you will discover that the whole of the left bank of the Rio San Juan is awarded to the State of Costs Rica. Now, about sixty miles up the river, on that left bank, is situated a village, called the Castillo (from the rapids Castillo Viejo,) settled almost wholly by Americans, employes of, and most of them dependent upon the Transit Company, or the business incident thereto. This is the half way stopping place of the transit, where passengers are transferred from one steamer to the other; and this point has never been denied to Nicaragua-never was claimed by either Costa Rica or Mosquitia.

Since the promulgation of that treaty, Nicaragus has been sending small bands of soldiers, from time to time, to that point, until, at length, she has concentrated there a force of about two hundred, under the command of Colonel Montenegro, famous in the annals of the warfare of the State What the object of this large body of soldiers at this mall village could be, we, in this town, could not divine; but suspecting-and, as I have learned, justly, too—that an attempt upon this place was meditated, and having become somewhat alarmed by various reports that they were slowly moving down the river, we made preparations to defend our own "de facto" independent government until our self-constituted guardians, the United States and Great Britain, should bid us surrender. Two military companies were organized from among the Jamaicans, and one among the Americans and Germans—the latter choosing for their officers Captain B. Mooney, and Lieutenants Charles Wassmann and H. L. Stevenson. The three companies have been drilling nightly, and are prepared to meet any force with which Nicaragua may attempt to subdue us. Several nights the town has been posted round about with watchful sentinels; but in consequence of symptoms of revolution having been again discovered in Leon, the government were unable to spare a force large enough for the enterprise projected. A few months since, Nicaragua might have gained the consent of the people of this town by liberal concessions, and the permission of exercising our own municipal affairs; but having enjoyed the delights of independence for a season, we are not disposed to yield to a power scarcely superior to ourselves.

Other motives beside the above, actuated Nicaragua in garrisoning the Castillo, viz: to erect a custom house there, to oblige the Transit Company ly, too-that an attempt upon this place was medi-

ragua in garrisoning the Castillo, viz: to erect a custom house there, to oblige the Transit Company to pay stricter obedience to the terms of their char

to pay stricter obedience to the terms of their charter, and more respect to the laws of the country, to prevent smuggling, and to keep an eye on Costa Rica, for it would be no difficult matter for that State to invade Nicaragua via the Serapaqui river. The management of the transit has much improved under the supervision of Thomas Baldwin, Esq., the present general agent; but it is sally deficient in steamboats judiciously constructed. There are some on the way out I believe. There is fault on the Pacific side of this route—a deficiency of good, rapid steambalps. For example, when the steambalp Pacific comes down, the passengers are landed in New York in twenty-three days from San Francisco, but by no other vessel is it accomplished so quickly, showing the capabilities of this route if properly equipped. It is quite clear that this is the quickest route, by an average of five days; but a great reform is needed in all its stages, to enable it to regain its diminished reputation. I would say to the Accessory Transit Company, to place the necessary fealilities in the hands of the recessions. the Accessory Transit Company, to place the necessary facilities in the hands of the present general agent, and their portion of the Ualifornia journey will be properly performed; then renovate the ocean journey on the Pacific, and the Nicaragua route will again become popular.

H. L. S.

Our Massachusetts Correspondence CONCORD, (Mass.) Oct. 26, 1852.

The Country-Autumn Forests-West Cambridge - Waltham - Weston-Lincoln-Concord-Emerson-Hawthorne- The Battle-Ground- The Mon ument-The River.-The Assabeth-Walden Pond-Indian Legend-Revolutionary Services of Concord, &c.

On the principle that it is good to go forth into the fields-as laid down by some eminent poet or other-a day or two since I left the smoke, an dust, and turmoil of the city, for a country jaunt, taking the Fitchburg railway train, as the road belonging to that company is understood to pass through some of the finest parts of the State. I carnot say that I found it much in advance of other railways in this respect. The first ten or twelve miles of the road certainly run through a very highly cultivated country, portions of which might compare well with some parts of England; but this is owing, I suspect, to its vicinity to a great market like Boston, where everything that can be raised finds a ready sale at good prices. The town of West Cambridge is especially rich in land, which commands great sums. The railway station is at a point famed all over the country for the romantic character of its rural beauty. At this point, many wealthy Boston merchants, bankers, &c , residepersons whose barne are, as a general thing, better than other people's houses. Between West Cambridge and Waltham the country is very beautibridge and Waltham the country is very beautifel, having just enough of wildness about it to please. Waltham itself is a fine town, of between four and five thousand inhabitants. It is a very animated place, and one of the cidest manufacturing towns in New England. Like all such manufacturing towns in New England. Like all such manufacturing towns that I have seen, it abounds with beautiful girls, who work some twelve hours per day for the benefit of the scraggy-necked dames of Beacon street-for it is impossible to find on the face of this globe a more hideous looking female aristocracy than that of Boston, into whose ranks all that is disagreeable in appearance seems to have the right to be admitted. But they are very amiable and intelligent, it is said—as they need to be. This system of long hours of labor in hot recents is fatal to female bloom, and therefore, if we except the comparatively recent acrivals, the lily need to de. Anis system of long hours of labor in hot rooms is fatal to female bloom, and therefore, if we except the comparatively recent arrivals, the lily predominates over the rose in the checks of New England's factory girls. Weston, the next town to Waitham, is remarkable more for pretty women than for anything else that I have been able to discover. Lincoln is a quiet little place, shout sixteen miles from town, and famous for its fruit, particularly its peaches, which are among the best and most abundant in the country, while nothing is mere difficult to raise at Concord, although the places are not quite four miles spart. The ride along the whole of these twenty miles, which occupies about fifty minutes, is through a perfect glery, if I may so call it, at this particular season, in consequence of the rich and various huse presented by the trees during the pensive days of antumn. I was told that I should have made my trip three weeks earlier, if I desired to see New England's autumn in its perfection, so far as regards the forests; but I must if I desired to see New England's autumn in its perfection, so far as regards the forests; but I must say that it could not have been a great deal fiver, though from the fact that cool weather has set in earlier than usual this year, this autumnal garniture may be a little more "seedy" than it should be in the last week of October. I remember that Lord Caclislonot the present nobleman of that title, but his grandfatter, I think, who came to America, as one of the British commissioners in 1778—writing from your city to a friend in England, speaks of the singular beauty of our forests in the Fall. All foreigners are of the same mind, that have been favored by the same spectacle. Your Halleck was right when, speaking of New England's peculiarities, he mentions "The rainbow beauty of the forest leaves,"

Concord is a town of about 2,400 inhabitants. It is situated on the river of the same name, a sluggish stream, and filled with sweet flag and a wester water-hiles. It is a grave, quiet place, and in itself, perhaps, not likely to attract more attention than any other small country town But it has a place in history, and is now, and has been for years, the residence of the queerest set of genit that ever existed—persons, apparently thrown out of applied by the the version the queerest set of genit that ever existed—persons, apparently thrown out of employ by the wearing away of the lamp and the ring that in the good old days of faith and necromancy were found so neoful to Mesers Aladdim, Noureddin & Co., of Ispahan. Here lives Ralph Waldo Emerson, who is supposed to be a great original genius, though there are those who declare that he is simply obscure, and considered great only because people cannot understand his want of meaning. He has

a very fine place, on the old Bosten road, and lives in that elegant style of which phicosphers, while discoursing so elequently of the vanity of all human things, are so fond. The wood, fields, river, hills and streams, that you see around you here, were those in the mind of Emersen when he wrete his "Nature," and other works of a kindred character. Mr. Hawthorne lives here. I cannot say that I much admire his taste in changing Lenox fer Concord, though it is probable that the long standing friendship between him and Mr. Emerson had more than anything else to do with the change. Here he wrete his "Life of Franklin Pierce," and here he finished the "Blithedale "Romence." which, according to some persons who shall be nameless, contains a great many real characters—Zenobia being no less a personage than the late hingaret Fuller Ossoil. Another notability is Witham Ellery Chauning, who is supposed to have shall be nameless, contains a great many real characters—Zenobia being no less a personage than the late Margaret Fuller Ossoli. Another notability is Witham Ellery Channing, who is supposed to have great powers, but who lacks that gift of expression without which all other gift; are given in vain. If Homer would only have thought the Illiad, of what use would his genius have been to the world? Mrs. Channing is a sister of Signora Ossoli. Mr. Alcott, of Orphic Sayings memory, did reside here, but he is new in the broad and unromantic region of elsewhere. Here he was incarcerated in jail, by that "man of wrath," Sam. Staples, because he would not pay that intolerable imposition of tyranny—a politax There are many queer visiters to Concord, attracted by the fame of Emerson, and by the character of the place "Never." as Hawthorne said years ago, "was a poor little country village infested with such a variety of queer, strangely dressed, oddly behaved mortals, most of whom took upon themselves to be important agents of the world's destinies, yet were simply bores of a very intense water."

But it is not merely reformers of the queer stamp that are to be found here. Pryetical politicians are very abundant. I doubt if there is another town in the United States, of anything like the same size, which has an equal number of public officers and exoffice-holders. There is here an ex-member of Congress, an ex-Judge of the Common Pleas Court, a Judge of that Court, a Trial Justice, five ex-State Senators. (a sixth died but a few weeks ago.) the County Treasurer, two ex-Custom house officers, as Concillor, an ex-State Councillor, the Chief Clerk of the State Treasury, a Custom house officer, &c. One of the present candidates for Congress resides here. Most of the county and district conventions are held here, by all parties. There were six political conventions held here last week. The Middlesex County Agricultural and Manufacturing Fair is held annually in Concord; and the display of fruit at the last fair was the finest ev

There were six political conventions held here last week. The Middlesex County Agricultural and Manufacturing Fair is held annually in Concord; and the display of fruit at the last fair was the finest ever made in New England. The temperance men, abolitionists, &c., occasionally hold their conventions here. The Court of Common Pleas sits here several times in the course of the year. The Supreme Court used to hold one of its terms in Concord.

In politics, Concord is decidedly democratic, and I believe it has always been so. In 1848 there were but sixty-two whig votes cast here, the remainder being divided between democrats and free soilers. The democrats had a plurality even during the height of the free soil storm.

Concord's historical place is due, as you well know, to the fact that the war of the Revolution commenced in her midst, and on the banks of the placid stream that bears her name. About a quarter of a mile from the centre of the town stands a small but very handsome granite obelisk, on which is inscribed the important fact that here, on the 19th of April, 1775, was made the first forcible resistance to the British arms. There has long been a dispute, which, I presume, will last until the end of time, whether resistance was first made to the English in Concord or at Lexington. All that is certain is, that the English fired first at the Americans in Lexington, which fire the Lexington men say was returned, while the Concord advocates say it was not. A third party has come in, and claims the honor for the town of Acton, about five miles above Concord. It was an Acton man, Capt. Davis, who was first slain at Concord bridge by the English. A monument was last year erected to his memory, at Acton, by the State government. Hard by the Concord monument, and close to the wall that divides what is called "the battle ground" from the estate of the Ripley family, is the grave of the first two British sodiers slain in the great war for our independence. "Soon," says Hawthorne, "was their warfare ended—a weary ni

the long procession of slain invaders who passed into eternity from the battle-fields of the revolution, these two nameless coldiers led the way."

That house on your left, as you stand on the battle ground with your face to the river, and which has so quiet and eminently rural an appearance, is destined to be, or rather is, famous. It stood there at the time of the battle, and was then inhabited by Dr. Ripley, who died there sixty-seven years after, having, like good Father Hooper, a large congregation in the church and a larger one in the churchyard. Emerson wrote some of his finest things in that old, gray, embowered parsonage. There Hawthorne wrote "The Christmas Banquet," and everal others of his best tales and sketches, which, from the place of their birth, and with a quaintness that Fuller or Feltham could not have surpassed, he called "Mcssea from an Old Manse." These "Mossea" will remain green and fresh long after many laurels shall have withered to dust. Mr. Bancroft once thought of living in the old manse. It is just the place for a scholar, so calm, so sequestered, and dreamy is it. dreamy is it.

dreamy is it.

An English gentleman, who was here lately, compares Concord river to the Avon. You knew that Fuller, when speaking of the ashes of Wickliffe being thrown into a brook called the Swift, says:—
This brook did convey his ashes into Avon; Avon into Severn; Severn into the narrow seas; they into the main ocean. And thus the ashes of Wickliffe are the emblems of his doctrine, which now is disare the emblems of his doctrine, which now is dispersed all the world over." If the Avon is not a little more of the nature of a "fast" stream than the Concord, then must the ashes of the great English reformer be far enough from having made the circumference of the earth on the wings of the ocean. The delightful author from whom I have already more than once quoted, declares that he positively lived for three weeks on the banks of the Avon before he clearly ascertained in which direction the current flowed. I have watched it by the hour, and I should perjure myself were I to swear that I knew from my own observation that it had any current whatever. This utter want of "powor" on the part of its river has saved Concord from what some people consider the curse, and others the misance, of factories, and left it what it was seven-andseventy years ago, when it burst upon the world,
through the baptism of blood—a calm, pleasant,
rural town, inhabited by farmers and other quiet,
virtuous, kind-kearted people—above the average,
even of New England, in point of intellect and intelligence—liberal in their ideas, but not rash or
prone to innovation in their action. No town that
I have seen is better provided with trees—the elm,
especially, abounding. A part of the main street
seems to be perfectly arched over with towering
elms. There is in front of the Court House a magnificent tree of this kind, which, in the good old
times, was used as a whipping post, at which that
chosen vessel of Puritan legislation, the constable,
used to recurge the devil out of (perhaps I should
say into) offenders against public order. The
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he madryads must have all fled shricking from that tree at the incoming of Christianity into Concord.

The revolutionary services of Concord were far from being confined to the part that her people took in the action of the 19th of April. To say nothing of what her inhabitants had done towards getting up that revolutionary war, they were really heroisal in their exertions throughout the contest. During the first year of the war the town sent seventy-four men to the army with which Washington besieged the English in Boston, and had 199 minute men ready for service. When Washington teek possession of Dorchester Heights, thus driving the enemy forever from Massachusetts proper, Concord sent 145 forever from Massachusatts proper, Concord sent 145 men to his assistance. Of the five thousand men raised by Massachusetts in the last haif of 1776, Concord furnished sixty-reven. She sent large quantities of wood and hay to Washington's army, beside contributing money, grain, wood, and meat, for the relief of the people of Boston. Afterwards, the main ained eighty two citizens of Boston during a portion of the siege. Previous to the war, the town's taxes had not exceeded one thousand dollars per annum, but in the last year of the contest, they had reached to almost ten thousand dollars. There was not a single levy of men made during the war to which Concord did not send her full quota, and for whose support the raised money, provisions, clothing, and so the trained money, provisions, clothing, and so each this new agraration to any that the port the raised money, provisions, clothing, and so forth. It is no exaggeration to say that the "material aid" which she contributed to the revolutionary cause could not have fallen much short of "material and "which she contributed to the revolu-tionary canes could not have fallen much short of \$50,000. Who shall say what was the worth of the blood she contributed? And all this was done by a town that then contained but 1,300 inhabitants! This was a solitary instance of what was done by New

was a solitary instance of what was done by New England towns for the country's cause

Bes'de Concord river, there is another stream here, called the Assabeth, which is a tributary of the fermer. It is a most remantic stream, and never before seeing it had I any just idea of Garcilaso's silencio de la selva umbrosa—for it is through a "shaded glen" that one sails almost impercapably over the calm bosom of the Assabeth. The trees frequently meet over it, flowers blossom along its banks, and the "white illy of the lake" smiles or sleeps on the unmurmuring waiters. Even when noon is at its height, not a ray of the sun ever penetrates the lesty dome that crowns this remple that Nature has raised in her own honor; but here, more than in any cathedral raised by mortal hands, is that "dim religious light" which Milton saw passing through the "storied windows" of England's venerable edifices of the faith. A Hellenie imagination would have peopled this beautiful river with naiades, and made it the scone of some fine legend. A Gorman poet would have beautiful river with naiades, and made it the scene of some fine legend. A German poet would have endowed it with undines, and have written a volume on its beauties. Perhaps the chief regret here felt is, that so much good water is all wasted for the want of a proper fall, nature having been uncommonly siggard in that respect.

A mile or two from the centre of the town, and on the right band side of the railway as you come from Boston. her walcen pond, a noble sheet of water, and having some peculiarities. It used to remind me of that gloomy piece of water in the Black Forest, near Baden, known as the Mummelsee, concerning which there are so many stories teld, and particularly one by Schnetzler, companying

Black Forest, near Baden, known as the Mummelsee, conserning which there are so many stories told, and particularly one by Schnetzler, commencing—

"Isa Mummalsee in dunkeln see, which represents that at midnight the lilies that grow in the lake charge into maidens, who dance upon the strand, until they are called back to their watery homes by the Spirit of the Lake, at the first glimpse of the dawn. Walden pond also has its legend, and rather carious it is. Some thousands of years ago—the Lord only knows how many—a tail hill occupied what is now the site of the pond. It so happened that on a certain holy day, (my informant said it was Sunday, but I believe that the notions of the Indians respecting Sunday were rather indefinite, their education on that point having been sadly neglected,) the Indians were assembled on the hill, when it was proposed that they should go into committee of the whole for holding a pace wow, or devil's meeting, one of those things to which so many and so various people have had recort, in the hope of propitiating the evil principle. A respectable old squaw, who was present, declared that some terrible evil would be the consequence of such blasphemous conduct; but "yoing India" put its thumb to its nose, and, voting the old lady an old fogy, proceeded to get ready for its diabolical worship; whereupon she gave them a wide birth, probably, at the same time anticipating the language of the late Colonel Crockett when he delivered his valedictory to his constituents. She had hardly got off the hill when it commenced sinking, like the aspiring blood of Lancaster, until it was seen no more, its occupants all disappearing with it, and a clear, unroffied lakelet taking its place. It shis one of the stories of Noah's flood, that grand cataclysm which broke up the Old World?

It is said that Waldon pond "sympathises" with the great Western lakes, being low when they are, and full when they are. No other cause seems to have any effect in increasing or decreasing the body of its water. During the

in common.

I have said that Waldon pond did resemble the Mummelsee. This was before the woods that surreunded it on three sides (the fourth is the railway) were cut down. The barbarism of felling the trees for the sake of the wood has made the land much resemble a beau iful woman with her head shaved close. I am a charitable man, but I trust there is nothing unchristian in the wishthat the gentleman, by whose orders this not of vandalism was perpetrated, may be roasted for only one hour by a slow fire made of the green wood thus torn from that setting which rendered it the crowning glory of one of nature's loveliest creations.

COLONNA.

Mr. Webster and Mr. Winthrop.

"Men talk of Mr. Webster's probable successor in the State Department. What may be thought elsewhere, I do not know; but here, Mr. Winthrop's chances of being called to the vacant place are thought to be good. He came near being promoted to it at the very time it was given to Mr. Webster. He had reason te believe that he was to be Mr. Clayton's successor, and it is understood that he never forgave Mr. Webster for stepping between him and the place. Each gentleman was said, at the time, to have the same object in view, each wishing to enter the State Department to prevent his being mixed up with, or affected by, the then impending defeat of the whigs in Massachusetts. Mr. Webster had the most to fear from such a defeat, as his term of service was about to expire, and he was by no means certain of a rewhigs in Massachusetts. Mr. Webster had the most to fearfrom such a defeat, as his term of service was about to expire, and he was by no means certain of a reelection to the Senate, even if the whigs should carry the Legislature. There is now another opportunity afforded for the promotion of Mr. Winthrop. Mr. Fillmore is said to be partial to him, and would, by preference, have taken him in 1850, but was oversoone. He has qualifications for the place, and certainly is conservative enough to pursue that humiliating foreign policy which appears to constitute Mr. Fillmore's idea of Americanism. It is true that Mr. Winthrop had become Mr. Webster's personal and political enemy, and, therefore, it would seem like an insult to the great man's memory to appoint bim as his successor; but then the President has come out for Scott, and doubtless wishes to conciliate that portion of the whigs who killed Mr. Webster. What a lucky thing it would be for Mr. Winthrop, if General Scott should come into the Presidency, and find him there in March."

Mr. Willthrop has not been in the habit of noticing snonymous communications in the New York Herald or elsewhere But the peculiar circumstances of the moment, which give something of historical importance to everything connected with Mr. Webster's name, render it fit that the foregoing extract from a letter in the Herald of Saturday last, dated Boston, Oct. 26th, 1852, and signed Algoma, should not pass without remark.

It is true that, on the death of General Taylor and the dissolution of his cabinet, Mr. Winthrop's name was mentioned for the State Department, in connection with that of Mr. Webster. As soon as this fact was made known to Mr. Winthrop, in such a manner that he could act upon it without ap-

this fact was made known to Mr. Winthrop, in such a manner that he could act upon it without apparent presumption, Mr. Winthrop waited on President Fillmore, and stated to him explicitly, that he entrillmore, and state to him explicitly, that he must decline being considered a candidate for the State Department under any circumstances; but even if he desired it ever so much, nothing would tempt him to stand in the way, if the services of Mr. Webster could be secured for that office, or for any other office in the government; and that, though he had not been able to agree with Mr. Webster could be secured for the services of the servic though he had not been able to agree with ar. Webster of late upon every point of public policy, he was decidedly and earnestly in favor of Mr. Webster's appointment as Scoretary of State, and that he should regard the helm of government as safer in Mr. Webster's hands at that moment, or at any moment, than id those of any other man light.

Winthrop's course on this subject, without any intervention of his own, became known to Mr. Webster, and was the occasion of repeated and most agreeable personal acknowledgments. It is utterly false that Mr. Winthrop ever became

either "the personal or political enemy of Mr. Webster." It may be that a few of Mr. Webster's procither "the personal or political enemy of Mr. Webster." It may be that a few of Mr. Webster's professed friends have chosen to consider him such. Certain it is, that they have thought it not unworthy of them to make Mr. Winthrop the subject of persovering misrepresentation, and have even seemed to think, during the last week, that the honors to the dead were incomplete, without some show of injustice to the living. But if there be any evidence that their course originated in any feelings of Mr. Webster, it is yet to be produced. Such a supposition would be entirely inconsistent with the repeated assurances which Mr. Winthrop has received from Mr. Webster himself, wi him no long period past.

At any rate, it is enough to say, that Mr. Winthrop is conscious, this day, of no act or thought towards the late illustrious statesman, from the hour at which he entered his office as a law statent in 1828, to the hour at which he attended the fanceral obsequies at Marshfield, in any degree inconsistent with a just respect and a true friendship.

Mr. Winthrop has no disposition to make a parade of his personal relations to Mr. Webster, but he does not intend that the record either of his public or of his private life, on a subject of so much intend

or of his private life, on a subject of so much in-terest, shall be falsified without exposure. Bosron, November 1, 1852. R.C. W.

Mr. Webster's Prediction Relative to the

Mr. Webster's Prediction Relative to the Wisig Party.

[From the Philadelphia Pennsylvanian, Nov. 2.]
We give room to the following with much pleasure:—
William H. Hore.

Dear Six—The Bulletin of this afternoon contained a card, headed "Daniel Webster Libelled," in which a pangraph from this morning's Pennsylvanian purporting to be the dying message from Daniel Webster to Rufus Chonte, is denounced as an "Infamous slander." and my banne is given as the author of "the libel." My connection with this matter is easily stated.

On my return from a visit to deneral Pierce, on Thursday last, I stopped for a day in the city of Boston, where I had the honor of an introduction to Peter Harvey, Esq., of that city, the intimate, personal, and political friend of the lamented Webster. In the course of a conversation with a mutual friend and myself, Mr. Harvey said in substance as follows:—

"Mr. Webster asked me a short time before his death, whether Rufus Choate intended going for Scott! I auswered I did not know, but thought not?"

"Well." said Mr. Webster, "tell him he has youth, talects, and a bright future b fore him, and I hope he won't mar all by supporting Ecott. And tell him as my daying message to him, that offer the second day of November next, he whis perty, as a national party, will criet only in histony."

The above is the substance of Mr. Harvey's statemen.

The above is the substance of Mr. Harvey's statement The above is the substance of Mr. Harvey's statement—the words in italies being bis exact words.
Mr. Harvey further stated that General Pierre hall behaved well towards Mr. Webster, and was a nobid below and one for whom Mr. Webster entertained great site tion.

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affection.

I had no agency in the publication of this conversation, or any section of it. In the Pernsylvanian or any other paper, but merely repeated it to some friends—Mr. Cummings, of the Bulletin, among others.

For the truth of the above, I would refer you and the public to Peier Harvey, E.q., and Daniel D. Broilesad, Eq., formerly may agent of Boston.

Mr. Harvey will be remembered as the friend from whom Mr. Webster parted with these words:—"Harvey, I am not so sick but that I know you.—I am well enough to know you. I am well enough to know you. I am well enough to call down the richest of Heaven's blessings upon you and yours. Harvey, don't leave me till I am dead—don't leave Marchield till I am a dead man." Then, as if speaking to bimself, he said:—"On the 24th of October all that is mostal of Daniel Webster will be no more.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1852.

165 Walnut street.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1852